

LOVE IN HUMANITY

DECEMBER 23rd, 2015

**Will just a glance
Speak my thoughts
Or will I get a chance
To get my point across?**

**Will I crash and burn
Or will I rise and win?
Will I have to learn
Or will a new life begin?**

**Lost in love,
A blind heart will wait,
Till a miracle from above
Presents a new mate.**

**The questions I now ask
Are self-revolving.
I'm set to the task
Of internal evolving.**

**Will my fate
Include a woman of my own?
Can I concentrate
On one woman alone?**

**Will I get lost
Deep in her eyes?
Will my heart turn to frost
As I watch my demise?**

**Will she truly love me
Like none have ever before?
Or will she add to the sea
Of women who tore my core?**

**Question after question
As I barely grasp sanity,
This is my expression
Of love in humanity.**

An Ode to Mothers Day

2019

In this glorious month of may
We have come across a holiday
To celebrate what women have to go through
To make families anew

Even through all the perilous poo
You never withdrew
For your constant affection without delay
This is a debt we can never repay

Hear honesty in my voice when I say
All I speak is true
Mothers deserve their mother's day
For all the motherly things they do

Change

I feel
This change
I feel
It deep

No more
Feeling strange
No more
Retreat

Let a new
Life begin
Let a new
Egg hatch

Now I must
Keep my chin up
Now I must
Find my match

Open doors
Lead to new places
Open doors
Can be misleading

Day by day
I see new faces
Day by day
New people I am greeting

For good or for bad
I hide the true me
For good or for bad
Ignorance has taken over

Dark days
Was all I could see
Dark days
Till I could find my four-leaf clover

Hidden inside
My soul so deep
Hidden inside
I must let it surface

Exposed anew
I'll make the masses weep
Exposed anew
I'll break free from my curses

Adventure

Adventure is pumping through my blood as my heart is yearning.

A journey alas to keep my youth burning.

A tale to tell my kids when I'm old and gray.

A tale they may tell their kids one day.

Something involving a trek for my love,

If one day I could find her from above.

Through good and through bad I'll tell it all,

From the first rise to the great fall.

Hear truth in my voice when I say,

I long to leave for adventure one day.

Pack a bag and hit the road,

With my luck my car will get towed.

More likely my car will explode,

Then it's on to the next episode.

For my Father

Father you've looked at death with a glare, with no bother yet so
somber he sits with a stare.

Now this terrible gloom I feel, I feel terror filling the room spilling
salt in the wound.

As news we hear enters our ears, we feel fear come near as we watch
the fuse.

The past strife is gone and your life was long, rife with struggle yet
now so subtle we greet a new dawn.

Time passes like a flash in the pan standing as a man you were
brash in your prime living without a plan.

You've lived a life of joy and pain, love and disdain, loss and gain;
just know there's no cross or stain on your name.

Your family still cares, and always shares their love as you do and
will continue to from up above.

Father as we say goodbye with a tear near our eye know that you've
always got a spot in our hearts no matter how far you fly.